

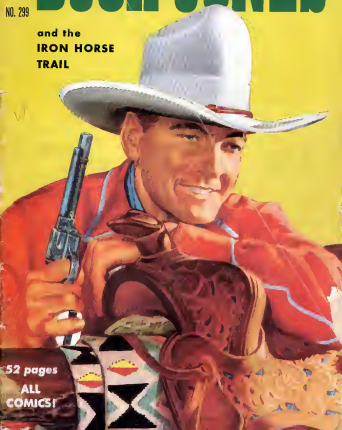
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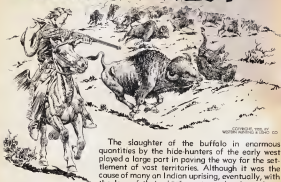
# BUCK JONES

and the  
IRON HORSE  
TRAIL



52 pages  
ALL  
COMICS!

# WINNING THE WEST



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The slaughter of the buffalo in enormous quantities by the hide-hunters of the early west played a large part in paving the way for the settlement of vast territories. Although it was the cause of many an Indian uprising, eventually, with the loss of their chief meat supply, the redmen were scattered and subdued.

In addition, huge tracts of grazing land were opened up where cowmen could move in and be sure of finding sufficient feed for their ever-increasing beef herds.

The stagecoaches and then the railroad brought new hordes of settlers who further reduced the rapidly vanishing buffalo. With each mile of rails, new frontiers were opened to ranchers who found a market in the east for their cattle.

Cities could not have sprung up without the continuous stream of supplies which poured into the west over the gleaming rails.



BUCK JONES and the IRON HORSE TRAIL, No. 294. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 381 Fifth Ave., New York 18, N. Y.  
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# BUCK JONES

and the  
"IRON HORSE  
TRAIL"

20 MILES EAST OF JUNCTION CITY WHERE  
THE RAILROAD SNIKS THROUGH LOOSE ROCKS...

HAWK: THE OLD IRON HORSE AIN'T  
IN SIGHT YET! SURE HOPE SHE  
DON'T GET HERE BEFORE  
THE FOUR-X GANG!

WONDER WHY BERN  
KABEL IS SO DOGSONE  
SET ON HOLDIN' HER  
UP TODAY?

WELL, BOYS, YEARS  
LIKE WE GOT HERE  
IN TIME! NO SIGN  
OF TH' TRAIN YET!

THERE'S SACH AT  
TH' OUTLOOK POST  
NOW! SIGNAL FOR HIM  
TO COME DOWN!

NOW REMEMBER TH'  
RAILROAD PRESIDENT'S  
OWN PRIVATE CAR IS  
ON THE RUN! I DON'T  
WANT HIM TO EVER  
FORGET THIS RAID!

HUM, DON'T WORRY  
BERN! HE WON'T  
FORGET IT...  
HE LIVES!















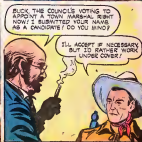
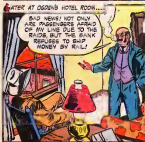












MEANTIME, DOWNSTAIRS...





























**DAWN THE NEXT DAY...**



**AFTER BUCK EXPLAINS ABOUT HIS ESCAPE...**











LATER...

IF YU'RE SO CONCERNED  
WORRIED 'BOUT TH' CORSON  
GAL, WELL, MEET TH'  
STAGE HERE AT AUSTIN'S  
RELAY STATION!

HOPE WE  
DIDN'T MISS IT!

THIS IS WHERE  
TH' DRIVER  
CHANGES HORSES  
FOR FRESH ONES!

LOOKS LIKE  
THE STAGE  
COMING NOW!  
WE CAN FOLLOW  
IT TO THE  
CORSON RANCH!

REMEMBER, TAD  
KEEP YER MOUTH  
FLUMS SHUT ABOUT  
WHAT HAPPENED TO  
OUR ONLY PASSENGER!

WELL, RELUGA  
ISN'T ON THIS  
STAGE!

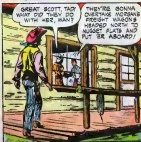
TAD!

BRING THE TEAM  
TO THE CORRAL,  
DRIVER!

EASY THERE,  
DAD-BLAME IT!  
WHOA!

SHH! SAY  
NUTHIN', DAD.  
TILL WE GET  
INSIDE!























WHILE AT THE REAR OF THE CASINO...











HAHAH, YES,  
I KNOW...

OF ALL THE PREPOSTEROUS  
IDEAS IN  
THE WORLD!



YOU'RE NOT  
AFRAID TO  
SING ON THE  
STAGE, ARE YOU  
MISS GORDEN?

NO! BUT...  
BUT FOR...



YOU BETTER GO BACK AND  
TELL THE BOYS MISS GORDEN  
IS TOO HIGH-TONED TO  
SING FOR THEM!

YOU KEEP OUTA  
THIS JUNGLE!

YES, YOU... YOU KEEP  
OUT! I... TELL THE  
B-BOYS I'LL BE  
RIGHT OVER!

YIPPEE!



KEEP AN EYE ON HER  
ZACH! AFTER SHE SINGS,  
BRING 'ER BACK HERE!

OKAY, BOSS!



THINK  
SHE'LL  
BE SAFE?

SAFER THAN  
YOU, ARE COWBOY!  
YOUR HOURS ARE  
NUMBERED!



BEFORE  
BRINK KABEL  
GETS HERE  
I'D LIKE TO  
CONGRATULATE  
YOU, MORGAN!

ON WHAT?



ON HAVING YOUR  
FOUR-X GANG RAID  
THE RAILROAD IN  
ORDER TO FORCE  
OPEN INTO BUYING  
OUT YOUR OBSOLETE  
LINE! PRETTY SUCKY!

I THOUGHT SO, TOO!



THE SAME STUNT'LL WORK  
WITH EACH NEW EXTENSION  
THE RAILROAD BUILDS WESTWARD!  
I'LL GET RICHER WITH EACH  
FORWARD STEP OF PROGRESS, SEE?

OH, WHERE HAVE  
YOU BEEN, BILLY  
BOY, BILLY BOY...



NOT TO MENTION  
YOUR SPENDING  
ON ROBBING YOUR  
OWN STAGES OF  
GOLD MINERS'  
DUST!

OH, WHERE  
HAVE YOU BEEN,  
CHARMING BILLY...



HOW'D YOU  
KNOW ABOUT  
THAT?

MY BEARDED PARTNER  
HAPPENS TO BE SASSYBUSH  
HOTCHKISS! HE'S GOT THE  
GODDAM ON YOU, MORGAN!

I'VE BEEN TO  
SEEK A WIFE, SHE'S  
THE JOY OF MY LIFE!



WHY SHOULD I  
WAIT FOR BRINK  
KABEL TO RUN  
YOU DOWN? YOU  
GOT ANYTHING  
MORE TO SAY?

YES! LET ME  
HEAR THE REST  
OF THAT SONG  
MELISSA IS  
SINGING! NOT BAD!







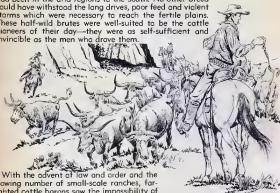




# WINNING THE WEST...

Soon the level grassy plains were dotted with grazing herds of longhorns—the rangy, tough cattle whose origin had been in the arid regions to the south. No other breed could have withstood the long drives, poor feed and violent storms which were necessary to reach the fertile plains. These half-wild brutes were well-suited to be the cattle pioneers of their day—they were as self-sufficient and invincible as the men who drove them.

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With the advent of law and order and the growing number of small-scale ranches, farsighted cattle barons saw the impossibility of ranging their original, immense herds across lands which were already being cut up into small farms. Previously-free grazing land was fast being criss-crossed by barb wire fences.

So they reduced the size of their herds and began to improve the quality of the beef—since they were now primarily interested in weight rather than numbers in their herds.

Importing corn-fed stock from the east, they crossed it with their own long-horned variety. Partly then through trial and error, and partly through good "cow sense" and selective breeding, they achieved the first of the heavy, hardy, short horns. These were the cattle which provided the basis for many of the thriving herds which even now furnish much of the beef on our tables.



